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allegiances

{ thornclan }

leader
Jackalstar *// a long-legged, slim golden she-cat with black spots { 49 }*

deputy
Branchstripe *// a ginger tabby tom with grey flecks around his muzzle { 41 }*

healer(s)
Newtfur *// a black tom { 0 }*

air league { 20+ Points }
Bumblewhisker *// a gray tabby tom { 31 }*
Rosedawn *// a silver and black tabby she-cat { 30 }*
Larkpine *// a black and white tuxedo tom { 26 }*
Stagdapple *// a tortoiseshell tom { 26 }*
Nettlesprout *// a white, spiky furred she-cat with silver patches { 26 }*
Applefleck *// a light ginger tabby tom with black flecks { 23 }*
Spottedflower *// a small white she-cat with gray spots { 21 }*
Ryenose *// a cream and brown tom { 21 }*

cave league { 5-20 points }
Redfeather *// a red-furred tom { 17 }*
Lilybloom *// a cream and brown she-cat { 17 }*
Horsepelt *// a muddy brown tabby tom { 15 }*
Acorntuft *// a dark ginger tom { 14 }*
Quiet-throat *// a mute blue-furred tom { 13 }*
Dropletleap *// a black tom with green eyes { 13 }*
Minnowcloud *// a fluffy silver tabby she-cat { 12 }*
Seedheather *// a creamish-white she-cat { 10 }*
Nettlefur *// a dark gray tom { 9 }*
Snowtalon *// a snow white she-cat { 7 }*
Fawnstep *// a dilute tortoiseshell she-cat { 7 }*

Ashmask *// a gray tom with a darker gray mask { 5 }*
Cinderspark *// a gray she-cat with darker flecks { 5 }*
more, though not listed

bramble league { 1-5 points }
Sorrelfire *// a gold-brown tabby she-cat { 4 }*
Frozencreek *// a silver tabby tom with white 'socks' and ears { 3 }*
Berrytail *// a tortoiseshell and white she-cat with a stub-tail { 2 }*
Yewface *// a handsome silver tom with a scar on his face { 1 }*
Splitwillow *// a calico chimera she-cat { 1 }*
Heronfall *// a long-legged golden tabby tom { 1 }*
Ambertuft *// a black she-cat with one blue eye and one amber { 1 }*
Poppysnap *// a tortoiseshell she-cat with a white muzzle { 0 }*
Smokecloud *// a smokey gray tom { 0 }*

trainees
Sparrowpaw *// a white tom with gray dapples, amber eyes { 0 }*
Dewpaw *// a ginger and white she-cat { 0 }*

queens
None, currently

elders
Tulipleg *// a old blue-furred she-cat { 51 }*

{ doveclan }

leader
Lichenstar *// a old cream tabby tom*

deputy
Hollyflight *// a black she-cat with a white muzzle, chest and paws*

healer(s)
Featherstripe *// a gray tabby tom*
Honeyblossom *// a golden tabby she-cat*

{ please note that thornclan's traditions do not spread to doveclan }
{ one kill = one point }

prologue || ✔

A battle. One versus one. Yowls of encouragement from the clan that surrounded the two she-cats. The small, scrawny rogue that the apprentices had brought in growled, limping as she and her opponent circled each other.

Jackalspot had a smirk on her face as her shining amber eyes followed the tiny cat. "Think you can beat me?" the golden clan cat taunted, "Think again."

The rogue snarled, narrowing her eyes at her opponent. She would've attacked or escaped before, but these damned clan cats had drilled her on the rules so much she was afraid of breaking them. And so, she kept her place as the old, scarred clan healer, jumped down from the High Rock with a sadistic glint in his eyes.

"Let the battle between Jackalspot and Phoenix.." Emberface paused, taking a breath, "Begin!"

Not even a second had passed when Jackalspot launched herself at the small cat with her claws unsheathed. Due to the suddenness, Phoenix wasn't ready and the golden cat clawed at her face. Though, eventually, she threw her off, growled and pinned the vulnerable warrior to the ground.

Gasps collected amongst the clan as they watched Jackalspot yowl and squirm under Phoenix, the scrawny rogue having a raised claw for the killing blow.

Miraculously, at the last second, the golden clan cat managed to rake her claws down Phoenix's sides, causing the ginger cat to stumble to the ground, yowling in pain. Jackalspot took advantage of this and pinned the poor cat, claws raised over her neck, a malicious grin on her face.

"Any last words?" the warrior purred, as she slowly sliced a gash in the cat's neck.

"T-they...wi-will....f-find...you..." Phoenix choked out, voice barely audible and eyes half closed.

"And I'll kill them all." Jackalspot laughed, still grinning.

At that, Phoenix's eyes dulled, and closed completely. Her body went limp and the pool of blood around the she-cat stopped spreading.

A small nervously healer trainee ran over, grasping the cat any way he could and attempted drag her body away, with help from Mousewing, an elder.

"Good job, Jackalspot." Emberface applauded, stepping toward the warrior. He paused again, mumbling a prayer to the stars, before looking at Jackalspot, "By the powers of StarClan, I give you the nine lives of a leader.'

The scarred gray cat pressed his nose to the she-cat's forehead and Jackalspot could feel power surging through her as she received her nine lives from the healer's touch.

Kinkedtail. Wildflower. Fishpaw. Underpaw. Wolfpelt. Poppyleap. Sparrowfeather. Hollyfire. And....Zephyrstar.

The names echoed in her head, the power running, no— racing through her body. Jackalspot's legs buckled as she crumbled to the ground in pain from the life ceremony, her body convulsing and jolting at times.

I name you...

Jackalstar ! Jackalstar !

Jackalstar eyes opened, the usual, dull amber eyes filled with light as she stood up. Her wounds had healed, for she was a new cat. She was no longer Jackalspot, the weak warrior. She was Jackalstar, filled with the courage, power and determination of nine cats.

The cats of ThornClan cheered, chanting her new name in neat yowls.

"Let us feast!" Emberface yowled, his voice hard to hear over the clamor. Jackalstar seemed to notice this and she let out an ear piercing yowl, before ordering to subjects to do as told.

And so, the ThornClan cats gathered, eating and speaking. After a long moment, Jackalstar stood up, prepared to appoint her deputy.

"I name Branchstripe my deputy!" She announced, then sat back down. The young warrior named Branchstripe smiled to himself. He could finally feel powerful over his dammed siblings, over his damned family..!

The clan went to sleep on a full stomach that green-leaf, and they slept soundly as they knew that both their leader and deputy were powerful and great.

Little did they know that a prophecy was given to Newtpaw that night, one that may take down this leader.

Kin of the flame, roaring through the sharp thorns. May the gentle breeze of the quiet bird save our clan. But, if the flame consumes the bird, all will fall.

one || ✔

chapter one : memories

Ambertuft vaguely remembered the day Jackalstar became leader. After all, she was a tiny little kitten then. With a sigh, the black she-cat rested her head on the walls of the den, listening to the rain hitting the ground. The Bramble Den was made out of bracken and vine, so it wasn't very comfortable as she leaned on it.

She thought about her sister, Sorrelfire, who had already gotten four points in the five short moons they had been warriors. All the skill points must've gone to her, the problem with being in a three-kit litter. Ambertuft had thought she got her father's brains, but her brother seemed smarter. Her odd eyes were half-closed as she let memories over flood her brain.

"Ambertuft!" Poppysnap gasped as she ran over, quickly. She had jumped and yelped, nearly giving away her position. After recovering, the black she-cat rolled her eyes at her friend.

"What is it, Poppysnap?" Ambertuft had asked, annoyed, "We're supposed to be hunting."

"Rogue," was all the jumpy tortoiseshell whispered, suddenly alarmed as her ears perked up.

"So?" Ambertuft had snapped, a scowl forming on her face as she clearly was annoyed with Poppysnap.

"You could get a point."

Ambertuft froze. Points were the last thing on her mind. She wasn't ready, she hadn't wanted to kill. She remembered her sister, biting that cat's neck with no mercy, no regret.

"Why don't you kill them yourself?" Ambertuft hissed, trying to stumble her way out of this. If Jackalstar had figured out they left a rogue alone!

"I can't," Poppysnap replied simply, digging her paws in the dirt.

Ambertuft rolled her odd-colored eyes again, hiding her insecurities, and moved toward the bushes from which Poppysnap first emerged her. She heard the nervous she-cat pad away, and the black cat sighed again.

The rogue was a gray tabby she-cat. Her bright yellow eyes fixed on the mouse before her. The tabby seemed aout her age, 18 moons.

"Hey." Poppysnap meowed out of nowhere, causing Ambertuft to jump, "I got Smokecloud, in case Jackelstar needs another witness."

"You almost gave away my goddamn position," Ambertuft scowls again, looking over to her brother, who was staring at the rouge with a horrified look on his face.

The black cat closed her eyes, took a deep breath and jumped out of the bushes. Ambertuft had landed on the she-cat's back, rolled her over and pinned her down.

"Who are you?" she growled, remembering her training, "What are you doing on ThornClan territory?"

"M-my name is Acacia and I-I swear I d-didn't know I was trespassing!" the rogue had yelped, her voice shaking. The lie was easy to see through.

"Likely story." Ambertuft hissed, her mind running through what Rosedawn told her.

The black cat had sunk her teeth into Acacia's throat. Warm blood pouring into her mouth, her trying to shove away her thoughts of horror. Ambertuft shut her eyes, and kept her teeth there until the body went limp.

Ambertuft shivered as she remembered, snapping back into reality with a small yelp. A few cats stirred behind her, and she quickly decided to think about 'happier' things. Such as how she got her nickname, 'Bird'.

Ambertuft had leaped, catching the sparrow and bringing it down. Hunting, she loved hunting. It was different than just murdering, there was a reason.

"Great catch!" Sorrelfire applauded, making her sister look down, embarrassed. Ambertuft had felt her fur grow hot, and she shuffled her paws. She had never been praised by her sister before. The one with 2 points in 3 moons. The one she looked up to.

"Maybe we should start calling you Bird." Poppysnap mused, only half-joking. Her voice had been muffled by a mouse.

"Okay then." Ambertuft shrugged, gathering her catch.

"Okay, Bird." Sorrelfire mewed, amused, "Let's get back to camp."

The rain had stopped by now, and the sun was shining. The raindrops left on the earth glistened in the light. Ambertuft squinted and she saw the dawn patrol returning, their pelts wet. Bumblewhisker shook out his pelt, causing raindrops to spray all over the 3 other cats. Spottedflower, his mate, growled playfully and pawed at him. Quiet-throat rolled his eyes and stalked off into the Cave League den, while Sparrowpaw, his apprentice, padded off into the Trainee den.

Ambertuft stood up, as well as some other Brambles, she must've woken them up from her yelp. The cat walked out and grabbed a mouse, happy that she was awake early. She walked past Dropletleap and Nettlefur, the mates were sharing a robin. Ambertuft had remembered when Dropletleap had confessed to his mate, his voice had been shaky as no one had seen a tom and a tom before. It all had worked out, but she knew they were still uncomfortable.

"Share?" Ambertuft tilted her head at her brother once she reached him, sitting down.

Smokecloud shrugged, and sat down, taking a bite from the mouse. The she-cat sighed, she had tried to get him to speak more. Did insecurity run in the family? No, Sorrelfire wasn't insecure, right? Her mind then shifted over to Smokecloud's horrified look when she killed the rouge from moons ago, and she tilted her head again.

"Remember when I k-killed at rouge?" Ambertuft started, her curiosity taking over her common sense, "Why were you looking at

her like that?"

Smokecloud's eyes went wide, and he quickly stood up. He shook his head frantically, his ears twitching and he padded away. Ambertuft stared, confused. After a moment, the cat shrugged and finished the mouse. The black cat then glanced up, suddenly guilty for finishing the prey.

Poppysnap was dragging herself out of the den (she was on moonlight patrol), only to find that the prey pile was empty. Ambertuft watched her sigh, and go up to Branchstripe.

"Hunting! All cats who didn't get a piece of prey come!" the deputy yowled with an undertone of annoyance. Larkpine, Lilybloom and Yewface padded up. Snowtalon ran after them, trailed by Dewpaw. Ambertuft twitched her tail as she overheard their conversation.

"Do not return until you have caught four pieces each. No eating, only hunting," Branchstripe told the cats harshly, his eyes narrowed.

The patrol sulked out, Larkpine in the lead. Dewpaw looked worried, every cat knew that he was terrible at hunting. Ambertuft suspected that it was because he was worried that he'd hold the patrol back. Poppysnap was at the rear of the patrol, her tail dragging behind her.

Ambertuft sighed, looking back at the ground, as she mentally prepared herself for a day of training.

[old] A/N:
Yayy! I'm really proud of this!
Smokecloud isn't mute, he's just not much of a talker.

Fact of the day: The first leader of ThornClan was Spottedstar, Spottedflower was named after him.

two

chapter two : training

Even though they weren't trainees anymore, the Brambles still had to train. The only difference- claws unsheathed.

Ambertuft growled, her opponent, Splitwillow did as well. They probably didn't growl for the same reasons. Splitwillow was one of the weird cats in the clan, mainly because her fur was split in two.

Splitwillow launched herself at Ambertuft, raking her claws down her side. The black she cat jumped up in pain, blood starting to stain her fur. Their overseer, Ryenose, ran over and told Splitwillow to stop.

Ambertuft's vision got blurry, the wound was deep and causing a lot of blood. She toppled over and everything went black.

-

The she-cat could barely make out the voices....it sounded like Poppysnap, Smokecloud and....Newtfur. She strained her ears to listen.

"Is she alright?" "Will she live?"

Her vision blurred once again and the voices changed to deeper, more echo-y ones. It sounded like....chanting?

'Kin of the flame, roaring through the sharp thorns. May the gentle breeze of the quiet bird save our clan. But, if the flame consumes the bird, all will fall'

'The bird?' Ambertuft thought to herself, *'Sparrowpaw? Myself?'*

She could see once again, and the familiar voices of her best friend, her brother and her medicine cat returned.

"A-are you o-okay?" Newtfur stuttered out, "A-any dizziness or a-are you f-feeling lightheaded?"

Ambertuft shook her head, thinking about that...well....*prophecy*.

"Newtfur." The odd eyed cat spoke, "I'd like to speak with you....*alone*."

Newtfur's eyes went wide and he nodded, flicking his black tail to dismiss Poppysnap and Smokecloud.

-

Ambertuft wobbled out of the medicine den to the leader's den. Right after this, she was to either rest or patrol.

"Jackelstar?" The black she-cat mewed, standing outside of the lichen covered den.

"Come in." Her voice was velvety and smooth, like a queen.

The golden spotted she-cat was sitting in her nest, her amber eyes narrowed.

"Ambertuft, Ambertuft." She meowed, shaking her head, "I thought you could beat that defect."

The slim leader got up and circled the black cat, flicking her tail on her nose.

"I'll give you two days to rest and heal, then it's back to normal duties, dismissed."

Ambertuft walked out, and back into the medicine den, collapsing on her nest.

"Two days." She said, closing her eyes.

//Sorry for the short chapter, I just wanted to update today.

Fact of the Day: Jackelstar is actually the nicest leader the Clan has ever had. The worst leader was Deerstar, he killed all defects and never gave

the wounded time to heal or rest.

three

chapter three : her

It had been four days since Ambertuft's accident, and she was treated like prey among the rest of the Brambles (excluding her friends). The black cat was constantly teased by Splitwillow and Heronfall.

It was a gloomy day out, clouds covered the sky, rain sprinkled the land.

Ambertuft padded out, following the over-excited Poppysnap and her forever silent brother.

"I saw Nettlesprout come out here earlier today." Poppysnap said, trying to start a conversation while they patrolled.

"That's nice." Ambertuft muttered, watching a nearby squirrel climb up a tree.

Poppysnap frowned, "But she wasn't on patrol or anything, it was just her."

"Mmhm."

Poppysnap gave up and they continued walking.

"H-hey," Smokecloud stuttered out, "I-I heard some-something b-back there."

Poppysnap perked her ears up and tasted the air, "Ooooo! I scent Nettlesprout! Let's go look for her!"

Before any cat could object, the tortoiseshell started following Nettlesprout's scent.

They arrived at the Misty River. Ambertuft heard voices and strained her ears to listen.

"The full moon after the one tomorrow?" A tom's voice said, Ambertuft not recognizing the cat.

"Yes." Another voice said, it sounded like Nettlesprout's.

"I'll inform the leader." The tom responded.

There was a rustling sound as Ambertuft and Smokecloud exchanged looks.

"Interesting!" Poppysnap squealed, a little too loud.

"What are three Brambles like you doing here?" A sharp and clearly angry voice hissed, causing Ambertuft to jump.

"Sp-"

"Patrolling!" Ambertuft interrupted, "Right Poppysnap?"

Poppysnap seemed to understand, "Yup! Patrolling, what we're supposed to do.....heh."

Nettlesprout sighed, "Right."

"If you tell any cat, I mean *any cat* about this, I *will* kill you."

The three cats nodded, and the Air walked off.

"Holy fox that was close." Ambertuft breathed, once she was gone.

Smokecloud nodded and nipped Poppysnap's ear.

"OW!" Poppysnap yelped, "What the heck was that for?"

"F-for al-almost b-blowing our co-cover!" Smokecloud hissed.

"Oh. Right. Sorry."

Ambertuft sighed, "How about we go back to camp?"

"I-"

"Great idea Ambertuft!" The she-cat cut Poppysnap off, "Let's go!"

// annnddddd another short chapter.
Smokecloud spoke! He has a stutter.
I have a lot planned for the next few chapters.
Just....prepare for feels.

Fact of the Day: Smokecloud is really short, like he's about a 10 moon old cat's height. He's often called 'Lil' Smokey' by Poppysnap

four

chapter four : unforgivable
⚠ feels warning ⚠

Smokecloud was called into the leader's den when the patrol returned, which worried Ambertuft. Cats weren't normally called into Jackelstar's den, unless they have done wrong or told their healing days.

"I'm sure Lil' Smokey will be fine." Poppysnap reassured Ambertuft once they sat down in the den.

"I do hope so." She whispered, closing her eyes and curling up in her nest.

-

"May the cats of ThornClan gather!"

Ambertuft shivered at those words, they were the words that killed. The words that took her mother away from her.

"I have heard from a very good source, that one of us have broken the clan rules."

The cats started murmuring amongst themselves. Asking each other who it was.

"I bet it's Nettlesprout." Poppysnap whispered.

Ambertuft's heart dropped, she *knew, she knew* that today was the day she was to be left alone. The day that she was to be broken.

"Today we execute a traitor, one that loved a cat of no clan," Jackelstar's voice boomed across the clearing, "Today we execute...."

No. No. NO.

"Smokecloud."

Poppysnap gasped, as Ambertuft was eternally breaking.

"No...." Poppysnap whispered, her bouncy personality gone.

The small gray cat walked to the top of High Rock, tears streaming down his face.

"Tell me, why are you to be killed?"

"I-I fe-fell in lo-love with a-a ro-rouge."

"And who was that rouge?"

"Ac-Acacia."

"And who killed her?"

Smokecloud looked up, eyes wide.

"Answer the question, *defect."*

"M-my sis-sister," His eyes connected with Ambertuft for a moment, "Am-Ambertuft."

"Well," Jackelstar meowed, "Look on the bright side, at least you'll join her in StarClan."

"Splitwillow!" Jackelstar called.

Splitwillow grinned, "Yes?"

"You were chosen by myself to kill this cat."

I hate her even more.

Smokecloud and Splitwillow walked to the clearing, where cats were moving out of the way.

He's going to be ripped from my life.

"Fight."

Splitwillow gave a menacing grin to Smokecloud, who was standing there.

What are you doing? If you win, you don't have to leave me.

"Come on, Lil' Smokey," The cat taunted, "Scared?"

"How dare she use my nickname." Poppysnap growled so quietly that only Ambertuft could hear.

"I-I do-don't wa-want to f-fight you." Smokecloud meowed.

"Of course you don't, you pacifist."

She walked close to him.

"I'll make your last living moments as painful as possible." She breathed in his ear.

And with that, Splitwillow knocked the small cat down, so he was on his back.

She raked her claws down his sides, causing him to yowl out in pain.

Then, she pressed her paws on his throat, choking the poor tom.

His amber eyes dulled, and closed for the last time.

"Good job." Jackelstar meowed, smiling, "Dismissed."

The cats departed, leaving Poppysnap and Ambertuft.

Ambertuft ran forward, tears spilling down her face.

"Smokecloud....." She sobbed, burying her face in his fluffy gray fur.

Poppysnap walked forward, her heart broken in two.

"After all those moons of hate-flirting...." She sat down, blinking out tears, "I-I never got to...."

She was cut off as tears streamed down her face.

~ Bonus ~
Smokecloud's POV

I closed my eyes for the final time, slowly fading from this world.

I'm so sorry, Ambertuft.

I never actually loved Acacia, she was just a distraction from this world. Someone to force me to move on from Poppysnap.

Poppysnap would never love me.

A stuttering, tiny defect.

I just hope Ambertuft will forgive me.

I just want to be at peace.

I part from my body, my spirit rising up from it. I watched as Ambertuft and Poppysnap grieved over me.

I didn't deserve it.

// sorrynotsorry
I almost cried writing this.
Also, should I enter this in the next warrior wattys?

Fact of the Day: The highest amount of kills in ThornClan history was 121. The cat was named Rosestorm.

A/N

I HAVE DONE IT.
I HAVE ENTERED IN WATTYS2016!

five

chapter five : deathberries

The clan resumed normal duties after that. Completely normal, like Smokecloud never existed. Ambertuft barely ate, only when Yewface would force her. She was slient, depressed and overall miserable. Poppysnap was even worse, she never left her nest. She just stayed there, even when the deputy would come at come and scream at her to go out. She never left.

Of course, Jackelstar and Branchstripe gave up on trying to get her to leave. At times, Ambertuft would force her to eat. She lost her brother, she wasn't going to lose her best friend.

They both wanted to die.

They both wanted to see Smokecloud.

~ Poppysnap's POV ~

I died inside that day. I kinda lost my will to live. I wish Ambertuft would stop making me eat.

I wish there was an easier way to die.

My ears perk up as I remember.

Deathberries.

I wait until nightfall.

I force myself out of my nest and walk to the medicine den.

Newtfur is fast asleep, curled up in his nest.

I look through the herb store until I find them.

The little, red, round berries.

I'm coming for you, Smokecloud

I smile to myself as I lean down to eat the berries.

"Poppysnap?" A voice stops me, "W-what are you doing?"

"N-Newtfur!" I squeak, twirling around and trying to to hide the berries, "It's not what it looks like!"

His green eyes shift from my eyes to the berries behind me, "Y-you weren't going to.....?"

I look down and shuffle my paws, "Sorry."

"You shouldn't be apologizing to me, you should be apologizing to Ambertuft!" Newtfur meows, angrily, "Imagine how she'd be if you left her!"

My eyes widen, he was right. I would be breaking her even more. If I died, she would break down.

-

Ambertuft's eyes go wide as Poppysnap told her what happened. She was so thankful that Newtfur stopped her.

"Never do that again." Ambertuft told Poppysnap, who nodded.

"Come on, Branchstripe told me that we have patrol. With Yewface and Sorrelfire."

The cats walked off, telling each other puns and jokes, like nothing ever happened.

Even Ambertuft forgot the prophecy.

But there was still one thing, echoing at the back of the two she-cat's minds.

What would happen if I left?

//three updates in one day?
omg. there's something wrong with Heather.

things you should know about the up coming chapters-
MORE DRAMA!!
MORE ROMANCE!!
MORE BLOODSHED!!
(MORE UNNECESSARY UNDERTALE REFERENCES!!)
anyways, goodnight.

(Also, the character Nettlesprout was created by TribeOfEndlessSleet , an amazing joint account)

Fact of the Day: DoveClan was created by Spottedstar's sister, Robinstar. She did not approve of Spottedstar's ways.

six

chapter six : love

It was the full moon. Jackelstar had chosen Ambertuft to go, along with Splitwillow, some Airs and Caves.

Poppysnap had gotten better, she was doing normally. Going on patrol, annoying the Brambles, being herself.

The group of ten cats walked over to the gathering area. A grassy plain with three high rock pillars. There was one that loomed over the rest. Legends claimed that that rock was to symbolize StarClan. The pillar to the left, symbolized ThornClan. It had roses growing on it, the thorns sharp enough to draw blood. The other rock pillar was to be DoveClan. It had smooth vines growing on it, occasionally having a bloom.

There was a rock below the Star Rock, that was where the leaders stood. The deputies sat at the bottom.

Jackelstar bounced up the rock with ease, looking at her subjects, mingling with the enemy.

Lichenstar climbed the rock slowly, his breath ragged as his deputy helped the old tom up.

Ambertuft walked through the crowd, looking for a quiet spot to sit and be consumed by her thoughts. She ended up by a thorny bush.

"Hi!" A voice meowed, "I'm Patchedsplash!"

Ambertuft jumped up and twirled around, "Oh....Hello." She smiled, "I'm Ambertuft."

The two cats sat down and talked, the calico that Ambertuft met was a joker. Which was good, though he didn't like Ambertuft's terrible puns.

Soon, the gathering was over and the two friends bid farewell. Ambertuft followed her sister back to camp, but she couldn't stop thinking about Patchedsplash.

"Amby!" Poppysnap squeaked when Ambertuft went into the Bramble Den. The only Brambles there were Poppysnap, herself, Sorrelfire and Berrytail. The rest must be out.

"How was it?" The tortoiseshell asked once Ambertuft sat down.

"Good, I met a tom."

"Do tell."

"His name is Patchedsplash." She couldn't help but purr when she said his name, "He's the weird calico tom from DoveClan."

"Be careful around DoveClan cats." Berrytail meowed from the back of the den, "You never know with them."

"And be careful around this cat," Sorrelfire added, "You don't want to fall in love with him."

"I mean, unless you *want* to die."

"If I said I didn't want to die, I'd be lying." Ambertuft told her, wrapping her tail around her paws.

"Don't we all?" Berrytail chuckled, "This place is terrible."

She lowered her voice on that last part, afraid of being heard by other cats.

"Hello, she-cats." A tom purred, strutting into the den.

"Hi, Yewface." Sorrelfire meowed, rolling her eyes.

"You missed me, didn't you?" He meowed, sitting next to her.

"No, actually." Sorrelfire responded.

"Ugh." Ambertuft groaned, "You love each other! We get it!"

An apprentice poked her head in, "Can you please shut up? We're trying to sleep."

"Fine." Poppysnap told Robinpaw.

//the other brambles are out on moonhigh hunting, Yewface was on a patrol with some Caves.

Fact of the Day: Patchedsplash is the first and only calico tom in the clans.

Patchedsplash was also named by Spokenwrites

Roleplay!

A ThornClan roleplay!
It's called- Kill or Be Killed.
Sorrynotsorry.

seven

chapter seven : your fault

Ambertuft woke up, quite happy for once in her life. She padded out and got three pieces of prey. One for her, one for Poppysnap and one for Smok-. She stopped, horrid memories coming back.

*I couldn't save him. I couldn't stop her. It was **my** fault he died.*

I could of killed Splitwillow and saved my brother.

"Ambertuft?" Poppysnap's voice meowed, interrupting her thoughts, "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine." The black she-cat replied, dropping the mouse back onto the pile of prey.

"Here, I got you a vole, your favorite." Ambertuft said, quickly changing the subject.

"Ooohh! Thanks!" Poppysnap squealed before picking up the vole, "Let's go sit next to Yewface and Sorrelfire!"

The she-cats walked over to the mates, and sat down.

-

Patrols were weird now, it was normally Ambertuft, Poppysnap and Smokecloud. Now it's just Poppysnap, Sorrelfire, Yewface and herself.

It was silent without the constant Poppy-Smoke bickering. Ambertuft sighed, she missed the tom.

"Hey! Ambertuft!" Poppysnap whisper-shouted, "Nettlesprout is back!"

"Nettlesprout?" Yewface cocked his head, "What is she doing here?"

"Uhhhh...." Ambertuft and Poppysnap said, remembering her warning.

"If you tell any cat, I mean any cat about this, I will kill you."

"Nothing!" Poppysnap squeaked, "I never mentioned anything....heh....."

"Ooookkkkkaayyyyyy." Sorrelfire said, rolling her eyes.

Ambertuft let out a quiet sigh of relief when she turned around and continued her life like nothing had happened.

"That was close." Poppysnap said.

"Hey!" She meowed suddenly, her eyes lighting up, "If Smokey was here he would say- 'P-Poppysnap! W-why the h-hell did you do t-that?'"

"Can you not." Ambertuct huffed, rolling her eyes at Poppysnap's terrible Smokecloud expression.

//sorry. this was a filler chapter, too much drama happened and i need a break.
i'm gonna bring Smokey up a lot so i can hit you in the feels.

and cats here know swear words like 'hell, damn and dammit'

Fact of the Day: Ambertuft is pansexual.

eight

eight : something different

She padded to the normal place, her eager student waiting. Her fur got stuck on the nettles as she pushed herself through. She hissed as small scratches appeared, drawing some blood.

"Cordiality?" The cat called, looking for her student.

The small ginger and white she-cat ran out from the bushes, her bright green eyes bright, "You can call me Cord!" She chirped.

"Fine, *Cord*" the cat chuckled before becoming serious again, "Do you think that you're ready?"

"Yes Ma'am!" Cord squeaked.

"I've decided that you should target the healer first, he's pretty weak." The cat thought for a moment, "Or maybe that cat that spied on us...."

"I can handle a warrior!" Cord protested, blinking.

"Warriors fight back." She replied, "Now, why are you fighting?"

"Too avenge the leader of our group! My mother!" Cord said, trying to act serious.

"Do it when you're ready." She smiled, turning around and starting to walk off.

"Wait!" Cord cried, "You never told me your name!"

The slivery she-cat looked back, "Nettlesprout."

Then Cord was left alone.

-

It had been five days since the meeting and that damn cat still hasn't killed Newtfur.

Nettlesprout had started to hate Ambertuft and Poppysnap, especially Poppysnap. They were always out when she was meeting with the rouges.

On the bright side, she had gotten a kill. It was a random loner named Raven.

Jackelstar was being nice for once. By nice, she wasn't killing anyone.

Nettlesprout sat down and watched the Brambles walk out for training.

She hated training.

An Air is pulled out of their den or patrol to watch some Brambles train. Most of them were terrible, and Ambertuft, *Ambertuft.* She was the worst cat that Nettlesprout had seen in defense.

When the rouges take over the clan, Nettlesprout was sure that she would be leader, and if anyone challenges her....well...let's hope it doesn't come to that.

Nettlestar.

Yes, she loves the sound of that word.

She would choose Cord as her deputy, and Hazellie as the healer. Hazel was absolutely useless, but he was good with herbs.

Perhaps she would take Stag as her mate.

She glanced at the healers den, watching Newtfur as he counted the herbs, making symbols on the sandy ground.

Each symbol meant a certain herb that be had to be collected. One symbol meant one of that herb.

Nettlesprout only knew knew one of the symbols- alder bark (and

catmint, but every cat is required to know that)

There was one symbol for alder bark on the ground.

Hopefully Cord will go for the kill tonight.

// i'm not gonna bother hiding the villain. though, you still may have gotten it wrong.
should i make a chart for the herb symbols?
and more drama next chapter.

Fact of the Day: Idk.

nine

nine : *slience*

Newtfur was found dead. A clean cut to the throat, the murder left nothing behind. His herbs were neat, it seems like the tom didn't fight back.

The clan was quiet, almost every cat was close to him. He accepted everyone. Even Jackelstar was taken by surprise, she was quite close to him, but as ThornClan's leader, she had to choose someone to take his spot.

She had choosen Sparrowpaw.

He was missing from the camp, as he went to DoveClan for lessons from Featherstripe and Honeyblossom.

Now that it happened, Ambertuft knew that she was the one to fight the 'flame'.

Dammit.

On the bright side, Sorrelfire was expecting kits. They were Yewface's, obviously.

That news made Jackelstar really happy, ThornClan's first queen in three moons.

Then again, they didn't have a proper healer. Who knows what could happen?

Ambertuft sighed and looked at Smokecloud's nest. She wanted to bring him back.

No. I have to move on.

She wondered when Nettlesprout's plan would happen. Y'know, the one she over heard.

It should be in 18 days.

18....is that long enough to live life to the fullest?

Ambertuft glanced at her sister, realizing how much she looked like their mother, Rosestorm.

She wondered how much of a disappointment she was to her mother and father.

Yes, her mother died at the kitting. Yes, her father died in battle.

But Rosestorm was the only at in the clan history that has gotten over 100 kills.

Ambertuft sighed, and looked at the night sky, looking for Smokecloud.

The brightest one was him.

//this chapter is dedicated to RoseHallow18838 because her cat has recently died to cancer.

I'm going to try a write another chapter today.

Fact of the Day: Sliverlily is the only rouge that was accepted into the clan after Spottedstar's reign

ten

ten : kills

Sparrowpaw was recently made into Sparrowberry. As well as Dewpaw into Dewflutter.

Ambertuft had gotten another kill. A rouge attacked her, and she killed him out of self-defense.

Poppysnap has also gotten one. It was an accident....kinda....

The rouge was chasing Poppysnap after Ambertuft had killed her mate. Poppysnap ran over the thunderpath, right before a monster was to hit. Then...well....

Jackelstar had counted that was one, since the rouge didn't die from the monster, but to Poppysnap.

The rouge was squirming on the ground after Poppysnap dragged her body out of the black path.

"L-let me join m-my mate." She whispered quietly.

"Kill m-me."

Now, being the nice cat she was, Poppysnap killed her right as Ambertuft ran over.

Poppysnap fell down, shaking. She had never experienced that before.

Killing someone.

Jackelstar had let her take the day off.

Ambertuft sat in the nursery while Yewface was out, listening to Sorrelfire think of names.

"I was think Rosekit or Sandkit for a she-kit. Or Splashkit for a tom."

Ambertuft was nodding like a bobblehead, mainly because she wasn't listening.

"How about Smokekit?" Sorrelfire pondered, "Cloudkit?"

"Yeah, those are nice."

"Hmmm. How about Ravenkit? After Poppysnap's mother?"

"They're all nice names, but why after Poppysnap's mother?"

"I just think it's a pretty name."

Ravenpetal was a beautiful tortoiseshell. She and Rosestorm were good friends once.

There was a rumor that Ravenpetal had kits with a DoveClan cat, but if she did, Zephyrstar must of let it slide.

That would also mean that Poppysnap was part DoveClan.

Interesting.

Fact of the Day: Ambertuft has not forgotten about Patchedsplash. They meet every other night. She sees him as a good friend.

A/N

Sorry for not writing.
I've run out of ideas for filler chapters until...yeah....

IN THE MEANWHILE
You can read my new book- Home
The almost whole book has a StarClan POV.

SELF ADVERTISING!!!

One-Shot

//sorry for not updating lol anyways, enjoy this one-shot i wrote in school.
ALSO. COMMENT DOWN BELOW. EVERYONE. I WANT TO KNOW WHO MY SLIENT READERS ARE.

- Sins -

Rosestorm took a deep breath. Her tail was twitching furiously. Her instinct told her to kill. Kill. *Kill.*

The victim was a small golden tom. His fur still looked kit-soft and his eyes were a light green color. Her claws kept sheathing and unsheathing. Her whiskers twitching. Her instinct thirsty for blood.

But she couldn't.

She couldn't add to her kills. She didn't want to be a monster. The Clan had shaped her into a creature. One that kills for fun.

She tried to tear her eyes away from her prize. She tried to look away from the innocent golden tom.

Kill. Kill. ***Kill.***

She gasped, instinct taking over, and launched herself at the tom, pinning him down, claw raised over his face.

The tom squirmed, begging, pleading, yowling for help.

But nobody came.

She slashed her claws, a clean cut forming around his throat. She felt his warm blood flooding between her claws.

He started to cough, red blood coming out of his mouth onto the fallen leaves of autumn. He took one last shaking breath and fell limp.

Amber.

His name echoed in Rosestorm's mind, and she fell to the ground sobbing. She apologized and cried over the young tom that now lay dead.

She got up and took a step back. She could hear his yowls. His pleads. His name.

Amber.

Rosestorm ran back to camp, her paws bloody. When se arrived, Zephyrstar saw her and praised his warrior.

She felt sick. She felt like a monster. She could feel the sins crawling up her back.

Jackelspot was watching her. Her amber eyes narrowing. Rosestorm could easily take her spot as deputy.

Now that can't happen, now can it?

-

She was given a warrior's farewell. Her three kits, watching from the nursery.

Amberkit. Sorrelkit. Smokekit.

She must've of died in the night. Her body found in a ditch. One of her eyes gouged out and two gashes in her throat.

And somewhere, there was an amber eyed she-cat washing Rosestorm's blood off of her claws.

eleven

eleven : leader

Wizard growls, watching as his 'leader' walk into the den with no prey. Cats dip their heads as Cord walks past, but Wizard doesn't. Rowan glares at the sliver tom, as does Cord.

"Respect your leader, Wizard." Rowan growls, his claws unsheathing.

"Why should I?" Wizard scoffs, "She acts like a goddamn kit!"

Cord narrows her eyes, "I know what I'm doing." She mutters softly, her tail twitching.

"Do you even know why we're going to risk our lives to these clan cats?" He hisses, other cats turning to watch.

"To avenge my mother." She replies, her claws digging into the sandy ground.

"To avenge our leader." He corrects, bitterness in his voice.

"Because those damn clan cats murdered her in cold blood!" He roars, "If you truly want to avenge her, you would of killed those cats *moons* ago!"

"I-I needed time to prepare." Cord stutters, fear in her eyes.

"Oh, that's just great." Wizard hisses, "You're scared of me."

"Well, what are you gonna do kit? Are you gonna run to your mother?" He taunts, "Oh, wait, yours is *dead.*"

"ENOUGH." Cord yowls, causing many cats to jump back, her fur is bristling, "I'm going to lead the attack on the ThornClan cats tomorrow at Moonhigh!"

She glares at Wizard, "You'll be at the front."

"Now get the hell out of here, you have a long day tomorrow."

The cats scatter, leaving Cord and Wizard.

"And I'll make sure you have the highest chance of dying."

Then she's gone.

Fact of the Day: Silvercry was the first cat to be executed. He betrayed ThornClan for unknown reasons.

twelve

twelve : blood

A yowl of pure pain woke the clan. Ambertuft scented blood coming from the leader's den, and she started to panic.

She was about to run to see if Jackelstar needed help, but the golden leader was already atop of the great rock, a limp body in her jaws. She parted her jaws and the sliver body fell and hit the ground with a thump.

"Rouge." Jackelstar growls, "I don't know how the hell he got here, or why, but watch your backs. There might be more."

As if on cue, a cat leapt from the shadows, pinning a cat to the ground. And another. And another. Ambertuft was too confused to realize that Poppysnap was one of the cats that were now stuck.

A small cat jumped onto Jackelstar, and with a quick blow to the head, she fell to the ground.

Now, their leader wasn't *dead*, it was just the losing a life ceremony that took a long time.

ThornClan cats were scattering. Some were tearing apart their enemies, some were getting the pinned ones free. Every cat was busy.

Except for Ambertuft.

The black cat watched the small she-cat allow Nettlesprout up the rock. She watched as the greeted each other as old friends. She watched as the small she-cat let out a yowl, stopping all the cats in their tracks.

"I am Cordiality!" She cried, "You killed my mother, our leader!"

"We took your leader in revenge, and now I take your clan!"

Yowls of protest, cats getting torn to bits, cats dying. No cat challenged Cordiality. No cat tried to kill Nettlesprout.

"Ambertuft!" A familiar voice cried.

The black cat ran, as quick as lightning and knocked the brown tabby off of her best friend. And she killed him.

"T-thanks." She pants, and runs off outside of camp, some other cats following.

Ambertuft still had no cats attacking her, they were all to busy. So, she decided to watch Nettlesprout and Cordiality.

"I can't wait until I become leader."

"Leader? We agreed I would."

"Oh..."

"Sorry, old friend, but I don't need you anymore."

"Wha-"

And Nettlesprout's body came tumbling down the rock.

thirteen

thirteen : gone

Poppysnap was out in the territory with some random cats. She was fighting a ginger patched she-cat.

She wondered why she was fighting so hard for the clan that she hated. She wondered if Smokecloud was watching, silently cheering her on. She wondered were Ambertuft was.

The rouge forced her to move back, and she felt her back paws slipping. Poppysnap looked back for just a moment and saw that she was at the edge of the ravine.

Her foe grinned and tried to push Poppysnap back and she nearly fell in.

Oh StarClan. Please help me.

Then she saw the cat get thrown to the side, and Poppysnap was able to get back up onto land.

"Ambertuft!" She squealed, "You're not dead!"

"Yet." Ambertuft says, looking around nervously, "Come on, Cordiality is looking for me, I tried to kill her."

"Right." Poppysnap nodded, "We should help Sorrelfire."

Ambertuft shook her head, "I-I can't go back to camp, the rouges have taken over there. Everyone is out here."

"She's safe in case you're wondering."

Poppysnap smiled, then it quickly disappeared.

A cat was charging toward her.

Toward her best friend.

"Ambertuft!" She yowled, "Look-"

Poppysnap was stopped mid-sentence as she watched Cordiality knocked Ambertuft over the side of the ravine.

epilogue

The body landed at the bottom of the ravine. Poppysnap blinked back tears.

"Aw, look at you, all alone." Cordiality smirked.

"Go to hell." Poppysnap growled.

She ran, using her rage as fuel. Cordiality wasn't prepared as Poppysnap grabbed her scruff and ran back toward the ravine, dropping her.

"Heh." Cordiality said, her claws grasping the edge of the ravine, "If I'm going to die...."

She tripped Poppysnap, making her fall forward.

"I'm bringing you with me."

At the last second, Poppysnap grabbed Cordiality's tail, and pulled her down. She screeched in pain.

And both cats fell down, hitting rock-solid ground.

Final A/N

Oh, wow. This book was a ride, huh?

Also, please don't kill me for killing of Poppy and Amby.

THEY'RE WITH SMOKECLOUD AND HAPPY.

CHILL.

Anyways~

I hope you enjoyed this book :3

Also-

There's a sequel.
I'll let you readers know when it's out, just check this book in an hour or so....

slience

That's the name of the sequel ^^
GO READ IT.
YEAH.

Please don't kill me.

a/n || rewriting?

yo i'm back kids

i'm thinking about rewriting this?? yeah

this chapter will be deleted once it's completed :D